

COMMUNICATIONS
FROM THE
STATES AND TERRITORIES.

[The NEW NATIONAL ERA does not hold itself responsible for views expressed by correspondents. Well written and interesting communications will be gladly received.]

From Ohio.

CINCINNATI, April 25, 1874.

Your printer's devil, I am sure, has been very busy, for he has been printing a great many errors. I have been very busy, too, for I have been writing a great many letters. I have been very busy, too, for I have been writing a great many letters. I have been very busy, too, for I have been writing a great many letters.

KENTUCKY SCHOOL LAWS.

For the establishment, maintenance, and government of schools for colored youth recently passed by the Legislature of that State, was handed me last week. Of course they are not all we might have hoped for, though, all things considered, they are much more liberal than we should reasonably have expected. Provision is made for the collection and disbursement of all money in the shape of certain taxes, fines, &c., for that purpose, and a liberal commission (6 per cent.) is allowed the officers through whose hands it is to pass. The State is to be divided into districts containing one hundred pupils each, and for that purpose a census is ordered to be taken in conjunction with that of the white youth, in the years of six and sixteen years, inclusive. Three trustees are to be appointed in each locality to supervise and manage the schools and appoint teachers who must be examined in reading, writing, spelling, and arithmetic. Where there is less than the required number in any place for a school, they may unite with another district and jointly employ a teacher. The large percentage paid for the collection and disbursement of the funds will be an incentive to the sheriffs and others whose duty it is to collect it. Most parts of the State already have free schools for colored children, and very generally the "councils" of towns and cities have contributed to the payment of teachers. Louisville rivals Cincinnati at least one of its school officers, and many other places are anxious to own school-houses. Newport has but recently finished one, and its more pretentious neighbor, Covington, is already jealous of its good fortune, and making strenuous efforts to equal her success. Kentucky is awakening, and her Legislature realizes the unsafe policy of ignorant citizens using the ballot. It is not love for the negro, but self-protection, made them generous. The State Superintendent of Schools, I am glad to say, is very favorable to the new order of things, and doing all he can to make the schools a success.

The Colored Board of Directors for the COLORED PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF CINCINNATI pass out of existence on Monday next, at which time all property, &c., is to be transferred to the recently elected White Board of Trustees, who, under the new law, are to take charge of all public schools. The law under which we formerly managed our own schools was a special one applying only to Cincinnati, and when the general law for the government of public schools in the State of Ohio was passed, it was thought best to have out all special applications save the provision for the division of the fund in localities where prejudice prevented the establishment of mixed schools. A large number of persons had decided objections to the idea of relinquishing the exclusive control of from \$40,000 to \$50,000 per year of public money, most of which they were enabled to throw into the hands of colored persons. As usual, another large faction preferred the management of white men, and neutralized all efforts made to prevent it. The law was passed, but, through courtesy, the colored Board was permitted to exist for ten months longer than the time to which it was entitled.

For a long time there has been a loud cry for retrenchment in the schools, and as the Board has done very little in that direction, a well grounded apprehension exists that they will begin on us.

It is an admitted fact that our teachers have received very good salaries, (ranging from \$40 to \$2,200,) but they have invariably been from \$200 to \$600 less than that of the same grade of white teachers holding similar rank and performing similar work. The law always required that there should be no discrimination in the matters of examination for certificates; and, judging from the character and number of branches in which a knowledge sufficient to attain an average of 70 per cent. (minimum) was required, the profession of pedagogics here was made a close corporation.

Much speculation is indulged in among the teachers as to who will be retained, and who will find "their resignation acceptable." However, as a friend once remarked to me, after looking over the list of twenty studies, in which an examination is made, they can enjoy the consciousness of knowing that "anybody who passes an examination in Cincinnati may pass anywhere, not even excepting Boston."

PROF. GEORGE H. JACKSON, teacher of drawing and calligraphy, resigned on the 20th instant, and, after a short visit to his parents at Evansville, Indiana, will make a Southern tour. The Board refused for some time to receive it, but, finding it imperative on them, after two weeks' vain effort to induce him to retract, coupled with their promise to continue his salary, provided he returned, they reluctantly consented to part with him.

As one of our most brilliant and ambitious young men, he leaves a marked impress on the rising generation of this community. Denying himself social pleasure, and devoting the time thus gained to solid reading and study, he acquired a fund of information that obtained a recognition for his opinions as from an authority. Genial and pleasant,

notwithstanding, he was comparatively a recluse; he is a brilliant, graceful, witty, and accomplished conversationalist. Full of solid facts, logical ability of a high order, and possessed of an accurate and clear judgment, he was one of the ablest and strongest debaters in the late "Clark Literary Circle," the presidency of which he resigned a short while before its dissolution, regretted by all. He leaves with the highest regard and best wishes of the whole community.

Last week I paid a long promised visit to the

Y. M. M. I. CLUB, of this city, and was highly gratified at the efforts they are making to improve themselves and cultivate a laudable ambition to improve the race. It is composed mainly of graduates and undergraduates of the GAINES HIGH SCHOOL.

Prof. Peter H. Clark seems so plainly stamped upon the young men of this place, that I rarely meet a party of them without thinking of old Dr. Arnold, of Rugby. The club is officered as follows: Andrew J. De Hart, president; Fred. D. Jones, vice president; R. H. Cole, secretary; E. H. Hawkins, treasurer; examining committee—Wm. H. Handy, Willis J. Ross, and Frank V. Cousins; James M. Barnett, corresponding secretary.

The club was organized July 23, 1873, and were one to shut his eyes while the exercises were in progress, he could hardly believe that the essays, declamations, and debates were given by such a youthful set. I am glad to commend the progress they are making, and trust we may yet have a literature among the colored people of this country. Heretofore, books, magazines, pamphlets, and papers have been printed, issued, and sold because they were colored men's productions. Hereafter they must stand on their merits as a contribution to literature, and shortly we must realize that in Belles-Lettres, color is an unassignable and purely imaginary quantity. The price of nearly all our literary work may rather be taken as the measure of the purchaser's pity or curiosity. Nothing that I am acquainted with from colored authors will stand a fair and just criticism, such as is given to their works elsewhere, and I can insult more would-be literary lions, by giving them fair play, in twenty-four hours' criticism, than you can shake a stick at. Those whose works are readable were written for them, and the balance are the mere collections of trash which diligent stupidity has accumulated. We call it trash, but nearly all of them might be appropriately styled as successive volumes of the "Flag-Flag"—not, however, to be considered unworthy of that of N. P. Willis; oh! dear, no!

Therefore, I hope, ere long, some of our youth may develop a talent and write something that will pass muster on its merits alone, and therefore I encourage all literary societies.

We have enough—perhaps too many orators; therefore, give us one writer.

DEFOGH.

From Alabama.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., April 24, 1874.

Never before, within the recollection of our oldest citizens, has so much rain fallen here in the same length of time, as has fallen during the last three months. So constantly have the dark clouds hovered above us, sending down reservoirs of water from their seemingly exhausted contents, that man appears to have caught the infection from the elements, and gloom is depicted on every brow. The swollen streams overflowing their banks and spreading out over the low lands, have swept away bridges and fences, gullied fields, drowned grain, and drove out the inmates of houses.

The farmers have become despondent. Their hopes have revived and ebbed as the clouds have rolled themselves up like scrolls, revealing the bright sun shining beyond, and then rapidly unroll to shut out the brilliant light. Ordinarily the clear day has been the rule, the rainy day the exception; but now the rainy day is the rule, the clear day the exception.

I happened to meet, a few days ago, a very intelligent farmer, who, a month previous, had expressed to me the opinion that the rainy spell, instead of being injurious to farmers' interests, as the people believed, was really a blessing in disguise. "Many of the farmers," said he, "rush to plant an early crop, only to have it killed or dwarfed by the cold or frost. This rain will save them the trouble of having to plant twice." Another month of forced idleness had compelled even him to take a more serious view of the situation; for, when I chided him for his "blessing in disguise" theory, and asked him if he did not think it not about time for the rain to relax its fatherly care over the too-hasty farmers, and allow them to go to work, he did not have the air of a man with whom all is well. After giving me a very unfavorable account of the condition of the farms, he concluded by saying: "And I can't see what the result of it all will be, unless it means more corn and less cotton. Being so far behind, a great number of planters will put in a very small crop of cotton, and a correspondingly large crop of corn, as the best way out of the present difficulty. I shall do this myself, although I had intended to put in a larger crop of cotton this year than ever before." From this, you perceive that the farmers' prospects, not by any means the brightest at any time, are unusually unpromising this year.

If more corn be raised, it is admitted that the change would be beneficial to the country. Our farmers will persist in raising cotton and buying bread. It is now raining steadily, and the present appearance of the clouds don't indicate an end to the long "wet spell." Our seasons have been guilty of the wildest imaginable freaks here of late. Winter bore last, in its severity, would not have suffered from a comparison with the similar Greenland season. The cold lasted until late in the spring, and was followed by a summer which seemed to have been transported from the torrid zone. It was during that season that the cholera burst out here for the first time. The memory of the summer of 1873, will never fade from the minds

of the fortunate survivors of that dreadful scourge. Autumn was a season of mourning, a last tribute to the beloved ones so suddenly stricken down by death. The wrath of the House, and after a most searching investigation, the committee was unanimous in completely exonerating Capt. French from the slightest charge. A leading Democratic editor, in giving his testimony, stated that he did not believe the charges were true when he published them, but he "used them as political capital!" How disgraceful to libel charges against a man without a particle of evidence! And, be it known to their disgrace, that a few colored men joined the Democrats in their slander of our leading men. We have, however, passed through all triumphantly, and we are now endeavoring to discharge faithfully the trust reposed in us by the people.

Governor Ames is gaining golden opinions for himself as our Executive. He will prove the best Governor we have had since reconstruction, and the people of Mississippi will ever hold him in grateful remembrance. He watches the interests of the colored people as much as they do themselves. He consults the leading colored men upon all leading questions, and very often acts in accordance with their judgment.

Our State has taken the lead on the temperance question, in the passage of a bill requiring the signature of a majority of the women over eighteen years of age, as well as a majority of the men over twenty-one years of age, to all petitions for license to open liquor saloons. This will be an uphill road for all anticipated vendors of the poisonous dram. Women will never sign their petitions and Mississippi will become a cold water State.

Our new United States Senator, Hon. B. K. Bruce, is spending a few days with us. In thinking over the short, sharp and decisive struggle we assisted in making for him, we cannot help but rejoice over the grand and glorious victory. To be elected to such an exalted position in the midst of a revolution, or to be taken up as a compromise candidate, is not of much credit to the favored person, or to the sagacity of his friends. But to enter the battle from the beginning, and to say "this is the man for the place," and to compel men to come in with us who are not disposed to do so at first, is a victory of which all of us are proud, and of which Colonel Bruce is highly appreciative. We have not much to say to the Senate as a man gifted for much speech-making. That is not his forte. But for shrewd management and clear discernment, very few men in the Senate will be able to equal him. He may not ascend to the stump and fascinate a crowd, but in planning and conversing, he will compete with almost any man.

Our party is becoming stronger every day; peace reigns throughout the State; immigrants are looking upon us as the star of hope; schools are flourishing in our cities, towns, and at almost every cross-road, and with these continued blessings we expect to become the "hub" of the South.

CIVIS.

From Mississippi.

JACKSON, Miss., April 25, 1874.

A few months have elapsed since I last wrote for the ERA. Pressure of official business prevented my writing as frequently as heretofore. It was indeed glad to notice your signal victory of the "Citizen" part of your paper. I trust that nothing will hereafter obstruct your aim in establishing yourselves upon terra firma, and have your paper become the spokesman of the colored people throughout the country.

I must confess, Mr. Editor, that I was indeed pained to notice the disgraceful wranglings between Messrs. Martin and Downing, for the leadership of the Summer Monumental Association. If such disgraceful abuse continue, the object will die after its first breath. Mr. Sumner's memory is too dear to us to have our men quarreling over his grave. Would it not be for the interest of all concerned, for both of these gentlemen to retire and let Frederick Douglass take the lead? No association organized at Washington or any other city, can control the nation. And since a national convention would be rather expensive (though it would be the best plan) I think each State should organize its own association, and vote for a national President, sending the names of their choice to the ERA for publication, and the person who receives the highest number of votes to be declared as such; and let the President of each State association, be a member of the national Executive Committee. This Committee to meet at some central point in July next, and direct the whole affair. This is merely a rough outline; but I think if you, Mr. Editor, would suggest some such arrangement which would ensure the cooperation of the people of the entire country, the monument to Mr. Sumner's memory would soon be a reality.

The wrangling at Washington has had a tendency to dampen the prospects of a national monument to the good man whom we all loved so dearly.

Three months have elapsed since the inauguration of our new State administration, and the mischievous predictions of ex-Governor Alcorn are falling to the ground, one by one. The present abuse heaped upon our Republican candidates, as well as our prominent men, is without a parallel in the campaigns of this State. One of the most prominent men singled out by the opposition—especially by Governor Alcorn—was Capt. O. C. French, the chairman of our Republican Executive Committee. But during the recent session of the Legislature Capt. French asked for an investigating committee, and stated positively that he wished the entire committee to be composed of his political opponents. The committee was appointed, the chairman being the leading Democrat of the gods seemed to have been appeased, for autumn was followed by a winter, the mildest known for many years. I venture to say, that were we to examine the shelves on which Time stores away in succession the passing winters, we should have to find down the icy row, before we would find one to equal in severity the Winter of 1873-74, or in mildness the winter of 1873-74. This spring—to be referred to hereafter as the "rainy spring"—deserves a high rank among its distinguished contemporaries.

Indeed, spring, summer, autumn and winter appear to have entered into a rivalry to see which can produce the greatest sensation. If they will be content with the laurels they have already won, and return to the good old simplicity of former times before one of them loses temper in a moment of frenzy, produce some unheard-of convulsion of nature, they will have earned the gratitude of thousands, and chief among them

TIMID ALVIN.

P. S. I add this to say how inflated with joy I was to see my first letter in print; so much so that I did not notice the solitary "Dear" commencing the body of the letter, until pointed out to me by a friend. Of course it should have read, "Dear Sir:" I don't know which to improve, the printer or myself.

From Alabama.

SELMA, Ala., April 27, 1874.

DEAR SIR:—I notice in your paper of the 23d inst., an article copied from the Selma Weekly Republican, headed, "Democratic Charges—Republican Duty." Said article is highly commendable, and meets my approval to the fullest extent.

But what I wish to call your attention to is the comment upon the article—more especially to a certain paragraph where you are made to say:

"The district in which Selma lies is fortunate in being represented in Congress by a gentleman against whom no reproach can be brought, and one in whom the colored people can repose confidence—a gentleman such as we would be pleased to see continued in Congress."

Now, Mr. Editor, I am constrained to the belief that you are entirely mistaken as to who represents this district in Congress, and if you are not mistaken, you have given utterance to that which your friends cannot approve of in this paper.

This District is now represented by Boomberg, one of the vilest negro leaders in Alabama; and what is more, he is an "old Bourbon" Democrat—one of the deepest dyed I know of in America—and to say he is one in whom the colored people can repose confidence, is not only preposterous but absurd.

I presume, though, Mr. Editor, that you intended to allude to the Hon. Alexander White, who lives in this district, but represent the State at large. Now, if you intended to confer this tribute upon him, then there will be a plausible excuse, and only a plausible one at that, because I have been "weighed in the balance and found wanting" as regards the Civil-Rights Bill. I introduced in the Alabama Legislature, I make this assertion and defy contradiction: Tradition: that Alex. G. White is responsible for the defeat of the Civil-Rights Bill. It was his powerful influence and eloquent language that the bill was killed in its infancy, in the Alabama Legislature of 1872. So his hands are not, by any means, too clean.

I am still yours, etc.,

W. J. STEVENS.

Eulogy on Charles Sumner, by Hon. J. T. Rainey, in the House of Representatives.

Mr. Speaker, not long since we were called upon to lay aside our accustomed duties of legislation to participate in the mournful procession that signified the departure of the distinguished statesman and philanthropist who has been summoned before the bar of our final Judge. We have again halted to pay further tribute to his memory and intrinsic worth.

The announcement of the death of Charles Sumner, late Senator from the State of Massachusetts, sent a thrill of sorrow and cast a shadow of melancholy gloom over this country, pervading in its general effects that the fall was killed in its infancy, in the Alabama Legislature of 1872. So his hands are not, by any means, too clean.

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him most strenuously were constrained to alter, mark, learn, and inwardly digest" his utterances. This was doubtless owing in a great measure to his rare talents and acquirements, and the splendid opportunity he enjoyed of speaking to the country.

Mr. Sumner was a patriot of no ordinary rank; he was a lover of his country, the whole country, in the broadest and the most comprehensive signification of the term. Whatever he did to hinder the extension of slavery or to hasten the day of its final abolition was done not upon hatred or antipathy to the South, but upon a conviction that it was not only wrong to humanity, but an accursed blot upon the escutcheon of the Republic. He knew full well that it would tarnish the glory of his history; therefore he felt the duty pressing to combat it. In a word, he did not hate the South nor the slaveholder, but he hated and detested slavery. His desire was that the South as well as the North should share in the real grandeur of this republican empire. He was aware that the impartial history could not complete his task so long as slavery existed, unless the pen, as it were, was dipped in human blood; the thought of which to him was revolting. O that the South had heeded his admonition and let the oppressed be free! As a statesman, Mr. Sumner may have allowed his zeal to outrun his discretion, and this made mistakes.

To err is human; to forgive, divine.

It was evident, however, that his errors ever leaned to the side of justice and humanity. He could not comprehend any fundamental law that did not embrace in its provisions the cause of the poor and the needy; consequently his construction of the Constitution differed in many essential particulars from that put upon it by other statesmen, who were less liberal in their opinions and more partial and biased in their judgment. He was strong in his convictions, faithful to duty, and true to his country. How appropriate are the following lines in tracing his active and useful life:

Staunch at thy post, to meet life's common doom,
It seems death to die as thou hast died;
Thy duty done, thy truth, strength, courage tried,
And all things ripe for the fulfilling tomb!

A crown would mark thy brow's sad gleam,
Whose virtue raised thee higher than a throne.
Whose faults were erring Nature's, not his own,
Such be thy sentence, writ with Fame's bright plume,
Amongst the good and great: for thou wast great.
In thought, word, deed—like mightiest ones of old.
Full of the honest truth, which makes men hold,
Wise, pure, firm, just; the noblest Roman's state.
Became more a ruler of the free
Than thy plain life, high thoughts, and matchless constancy.

Compared to his admirers, Mr. Sumner's circle of intimate friends was not very numerous. Only a few genial spirits imparted to him social pleasure and mental refreshment. He found his chief delight in the companionship of books and the study of the fine arts. But with this rare appreciation for the classic and the artistic, he possessed in an astonishing degree the faculty of adapting himself to social intercourse with those whose attainments were not commensurate with his own. He was always willing to receive such as visited him, seeking counsel or advice, without regard to present circumstances or former condition. His friendship, when formed, was sincere and advantageous. I did myself the honor to call upon him occasionally; not so often, however, as I felt inclined, for I knew his time was valuable, not only to himself, but to his country. Never did I call but I found him glad to see me and ready to lay aside constantly exacting duties, and engage in such conversation as invariably resulted in my being benefited. It was very perceptible that the aim and bent of his master mind was to elevate to true manhood the race with which I am particularly identified. I never forgot, so long as I lived, the part of rectification, the warm and friendly grasp he gave my hand, soon after I was admitted a member of this House. On my first visit to the Senate, he said: "I welcome you to the Chamber, Congress, and I hope you have rights here as well as others."

During his senatorial career, embracing a period of twenty-three years, he has continued for a moral principle against enemies more dangerous and insidious, perhaps, than any other man has encountered in the same space of time. This principle was to his more dear than life itself. His conscientious convictions that slavery was a national crime to which no compromise could be made, and that the menacing denunciations of those who eat the bread of wickedness and drink the wine of violence. Their exertions could not move or intimidate him. Facing these immense difficulties he did not turn back. The keen edge of his argument, he was brutally and cowardly assaulted in the Senate Chamber, in 1856, by Preston Brooks, a representative from South Carolina. This occurred a few days after his masterly effort setting forth the "Crimes against Kansas."

Mr. Speaker, that unprovoked assault declared to the country the threatening attitude of the two sections, one against the other, and marked the beginning of the struggle to the North to resist the encroachments of slavery. The unexpressed sympathy that was felt for him among the slaves of the South, when they heard of this unwarranted attack, was only known to them through the press, the time made them confidants. Their prayers and secret importunities were ever uttered in the interest of him who was their constant friend and untiring advocate and defender.

Mr. Speaker, it is said that "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." With equal truthfulness and force I think it may be said that the blood of Charles Sumner, spilled upon the floor of the Senate because he dared to oppose the slave, was the seed of the North to resist the encroachments of slavery. The unexpressed sympathy that was felt for him among the slaves of the South, when they heard of this unwarranted attack, was only known to them through the press, the time made them confidants. Their prayers and secret importunities were ever uttered in the interest of him who was their constant friend and untiring advocate and defender.

Notwithstanding that dastardly assault, his valor was not cooled, neither was his determination to resist the advancing steps of that power which was the source of so much distraction to the Republic and disgrace to the nineteenth century. Sir, I believe in a Providence that shapes events and confounds the counsels of the wicked. It was upon his motion that the colored man was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States.

These remarks are made to show that the cause of his race was always foremost in his mind; indeed, he was a friend who in many instances stood closer than a brother. He was one of those who never slumbered upon his lance, but stood ever watchful for the opportunity to hurl the shaft of his forensic powers against the institution of slavery. The forum, the platform, and the legislative hall bear equal testimony to his untiring zeal and determined opposition thereto.

The barbarities and atrocities of slavery through the aid of his giant mind were brought to the attention of the American people and to the world in a manner and style hitherto unknown. He was God's chosen advocate of freedom and denouncer of the crime of the "peculiar institution" which blurred the fair record, and threatened ultimately to destroy the growing fame of his country. So attractive, instructive, and inviting was his mode of argument, that even those who opposed

him most strenuously were constrained to alter, mark, learn, and inwardly digest" his utterances. This was doubtless owing in a great measure to his rare talents and acquirements, and the splendid opportunity he enjoyed of speaking to the country.

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appear to make answer, as preliminary to a formal rebuttal of the charges in a letter of the honorable Secretary of War, dated December 4, 1873, and in answer to your committee. Permit me to state:

First. That I court the fullest possible examination into all the subjects therein named.
Second. Having never been verse to trial by any proper tribunal, civil or military, official charges with any shadow of foundation, I deprecate the statement of my accuser, that "a general court-martial became barred, and no part of a statute of limitations," and, if it be legally possible, I would waive all rights and privileges accorded me under such statute to the end that the "public benefit" may receive no detriment.
Third. In considering the alleged irregularities and violations of law in the conduct of the late Freedman's Bureau, I am confident of my ability clearly to prove that, acting as Commissioner in an administrative capacity, I am neither morally nor legally responsible for either of the several counts set forth in the Secretary's letter, and therefore not personally or officially accountable for any portion of the sum which makes up the aggregate therein charged. Certainly it is against the usage of every department of the Government to hold me pecuniarily accountable for the delinquencies of subordinate officers where no collusion whatever is claimed.

With this brief statement, I shall gladly submit to the examination and judgment of the committee the work of the late Freedman's Bureau, or such portion of it as may be necessary, the manner of its performance and my own record, official and personal, connected with it, with a view to a final and complete settlement of the questions at issue, and which have been so annoying to my friends, and such a prolific source of public scandal.

Very respectfully,
O. O. HOWARD,
Brig. General U. S. Army.

I submit also a letter written to the General Commanding the Army, one of similar import having been written to the President of the United States of the same, which tends to show that I deprecate any show to a full and thorough investigation, and incidentally gives what I believe to be in part the immediate occasion of the formal charges preferred against me on the 4th of the following December.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27, 1873.
Gen. W. T. SHERMAN,
Commanding Army United States.

GENERAL: On account of the steady confidence you have reposed in me, I write the following to you. I am constrained to take a step that I believe I ought to explain to you and to the officers of the Army affected by it. I wish to be assigned to Army duty wherever it shall seem best to you to select my place of assignment. I want to explain to you have twice offered me this opportunity.

My reason for not promptly embracing the offer were two fold:—
1. I was anxious to complete the work of the Freedman's Bureau, to which I had been assigned without any solicitation on my part, but which, of necessity, developed into enormous proportions, and which took time properly to classify the work of the Bureau, which I was anxious that the University, which had grown up under my eye, and which I deemed all important as a part of the higher educational advantages, had been instrumental in securing especially for those classes of our people whose interests were for a time so largely committed to my care, should be put upon a secure basis in all its breadth of scope, before committing its presidency to a successor.
I have endeavored to give it an endorsement worthy of the office.

Unexpected opposition, the usual misrepresentation of the motives of one engaged in such a work, and hindrances of a public and private nature, have made work slow and onerous. It is not yet done, but I am unable with my private income to continue it. I had intended to ask to be placed before a retiring board, in fact, I did so apply to the War Department. I was sent to Arizona and New Mexico very soon thereafter, and was obliged to undertake duty equally arduous with any that I performed during the war; on this I withdrew my application. I found myself able to undergo fatigue and privation, and all the labor that pertains to field duty as at any previous time of my life. You will remember also